

# The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 212

“Get lost!” The woman said coldly before getting into her car and driving away.

Alex Rockefeller checked the back of his car with a depressed look on his face. It was in a much worse state than he had imagined. He tried to call the number on the card the woman gave her. After Alex explained what happened, the person on the line actually agreed to his request happily. In fact, Alex was told there wasn't any verification process needed. All he had to do was email them a picture of the car repair invoice along with his bank account number and he would receive a payment for it the following day.

Just as Alex was thinking about where to go to get his car fixed, he received a call from Michelle Yowell.

She told him that the final ingredient for the medicine he was making had arrived.

Alex glanced at the back of his car. “Alright. I'll be there in the afternoon.”

He decided to have Michelle fix his car.

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In the afternoon, Alex had lunch at home. After thinking about it for a day, Brittany Rockefeller began to accept the fact that William Rockefeller was only Bill Rockefeller's adopted son. Like Alex, coming to terms with it got her out of her emotionally vulnerable state.

After all, the Rockefeller family only treated William as their money-making machine. Now that the Rockefeller acquired Rockefeller Group just as they wanted, they no longer had a need for each other.

“Madame, the Rockefeller family has gone too far. Are you sure you don’t want to try getting Rockefeller Group back? If I were you, I wouldn’t give up so easily after being treated like this,” Waltz Fleur said during the meal.

Brittany shook her head. “No. Rockefeller Group is the last straw to end our relationship. If I don’t let it go, we can’t break off ties completely!”

“The Rockefeller family got it too easy.” Waltz sighed.

“Don’t worry. I will bring Rockefeller Group down,” Brittany said.

“Son, I’ve decided to go to Michigan next week. We’ll revive our empire. Come with me,” Brittany added after a pause.

Alex was taken aback. “I can go with you on Monday, but I can’t stay in Michigan for too long. I have to investigate how Dad died and find out if it’s related to John Rockefeller. On top of that, I want to know what projects Rockefeller Group collaborated on with the government in the past.”

Brittany’s expression changed slightly when she heard this.

She glanced over at Waltz.

Waltz immediately caught Brittany’s hint and stood up with a smile. “I’m going to the supermarket to buy some stuff.”

“Mom, is this a secret?” Alex asked with a frown.

Brittany nodded. “Why else do you think your father ended up being blamed as a national traitor? Instead of saying it was a collaboration project with the government, I should say that it was a task

forced on your father by a government official. However, it's better if you don't know about this for now. Knowing more won't do you any good," she said.

Alex could see the look of concern in his mother's eyes. He knew very well that it was tough to change her mind once she had decided upon something.

In the end, Alex decided that he would investigate the case on his own in the future.

After an hour, Waltz returned. Meanwhile, Alex headed to the Yowell family's place.

"Oh my god. Alex, did you get in another car accident? Are you a road hog?" Michelle exclaimed when she saw the damaged Aston Martin.

Alex sighed. "I was unlucky today. I bumped into this crazy woman who was driving recklessly on the road. She knocked into my car just as I started to move when the traffic light turned green. I don't know which store the car was bought from. Help me fix it!" He said.

"Sure!" Michelle agreed decisively.

Right then, he heard a cold voice. "Hmph. I can't believe it's you. Who are you calling a crazy woman?"

Alex turned to look at the person who spoke.

He saw three men and a woman walking into the house. The woman was wearing a casual, black-and-white outfit. She was tall with light footsteps. However, her facial expression was unusually cold.

She was the bikini woman who rammed her car into Alex's car in the morning. She looked very different when fully dressed.

